

A QUALITY  
ROMANCE  
PUBLICATION

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11

# DIARY LOVES

*Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love*







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILED IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH ISN'T IT LOVELY

# VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

Be First!  
ACT NOW!



GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Simply Give beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.



DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED, over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. MAIL COUPON NOW!



BICYCLES (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. NO MONEY NOW. We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!



ACT NOW!

BE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY  
DEPT. RG 108 TYRONE, PA.



OUR 56th YEAR

BOYS! GIRLS!  
PREMIUMS  
OR  
CASH COMMISSIONS  
GIVEN  
MAIL  
THIS  
COUPON  
TODAY

MAIL THIS COUPON  
SEND NO MONEY NOW  
WE TRUST YOU

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. RG 108, Tyrone, Pa. Dept. RG 108  
We will mail you on trial 13 colored art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
St. or R. R. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone # \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_  
FIRST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

PASTE COUPON ON PORTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY

# Spoiled BRAT

Temper tantrums were my weapons!  
I pushed people around shamefully  
by going into violent fits of anger!  
I had no regard for the hurts I  
inflicted on others until my fiery  
method backfired and left a  
scorching bitter wound in my  
heart!

I'LL HAVE MY OWN  
WAY AND YOU CAN'T  
STOP ME!

I WON'T  
TRY! MY WAY  
IS TO STEER  
CLEAR OF  
SPOILED  
BRATS!



I WAS GLAMOROUS AND TALENTED AND I KNEW IT! AN EGOTISTICAL LITTLE FOOL! AND WHILE GETTING A SHOW ON THE LOCAL RADIO STATION WASN'T BIG TIME, IT DIDN'T LESSEN MY CONCEIT!



COME ALONG! I'VE PLANNED A SURPRISE!

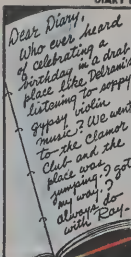
RAY WAS AN ACCOUNTANT WITH A GOOD JOB! AND HE SPENT MOST OF HIS SALARY ON ME! I HAD ENVISIONED A BIG PARTY AND A GAY EVENING! I WAS DISAPPOINTED AND DISGUSTED WHEN WE WENT TO DELRANI'S!





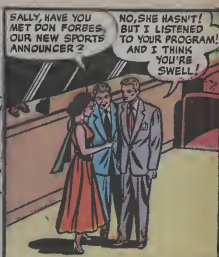
I'M SORRY!  
WE'LL GO  
ANY PLACE  
YOU SAY!

THEN MAKE  
IT THE  
CLAMOR  
CLUB! IT'LL  
BE EXCITING  
AT LEAST!



Dear Diary,  
Who ever heard  
of celebrating a  
birthday in a draft  
place like Delran's  
listening to soppy  
gypsy violin  
music? We went  
to the Clamor  
Club and the  
place was  
jumping. I got  
my way. I  
always do  
with Ray.

I  
GUESS  
THAT  
WAS MY  
TROUBLE  
--- I  
ALWAYS  
GOT WHAT  
I WANTED!  
A FEW  
NIGHTS  
LATER, I  
SAW  
SOMETHING  
I WANTED  
MORE  
THAN ANY-  
THING  
IN THE  
WORLD!



SALLY, HAVE YOU  
MET DON FORBES  
OUR NEW SPORTS  
ANNOUNCER?

NO, SHE HASN'T!  
BUT I LISTENED  
TO YOUR PROGRAM!  
AND I THINK  
YOU'RE  
SWELL!



I'D LIKE TO GET BETTER  
ACQUAINTED! HOW  
ABOUT DINNER WITH  
ME?

I'D LOVE IT! ONLY I---  
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE  
A TELEPHONE CALL  
FIRST!



RAY, I'M TIED UP! I  
CAN'T GO TO THAT  
FAMILY AFFAIR OF  
YOURS TONIGHT!

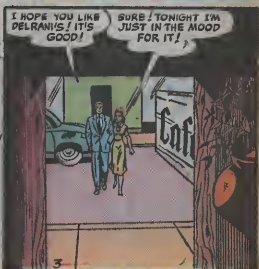
BUT, HONEY, THEY'RE  
EXPECTING YOU! IT'LL  
BE HUMILIATING TO  
ME IF---



SO WHAT? THE WHOLE  
STUFFY THING WOULD  
BE HORRIBLE TO ME!  
MAKE SOME  
EXCUSE!

I'LL SAY I  
HAVE TO WORK!  
I REALLY  
SHOULD  
ANYWAY!

I  
GOT AWAY  
WITH ANY-  
THING!  
JUST A  
SPOILED,  
ILL-  
MANNERED  
BRAT WHO  
HAD BEEN  
PAMPERED!  
BUT I  
COULD BE  
SWEET  
TOO AND  
THAT NIGHT  
I WAS  
AT MY  
BEST!

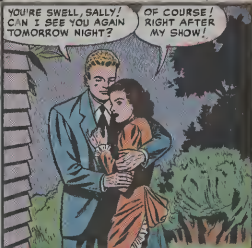


I HOPE YOU LIKE  
DELRAN'S! IT'S  
GOOD!

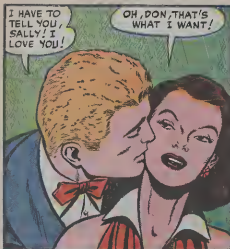
SURE! TONIGHT I'M  
JUST IN THE MOOD  
FOR IT!



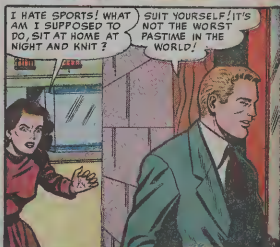
*The TOUCH OF HIS HAND TO MINE WAS ALMOST ELECTRIFYING! A WARM, JAGGED SENSATION DARTED THROUGH ME AND WHEN DON TOOK ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS, IT WAS LIKE A PLEASANT SHOCK!*



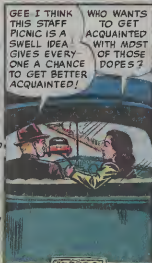




ALWAYS WHAT I WANTED! I NEVER FAILED! BY ANY DEVIOUS METHOD, I ACHIEVED MY GOAL! BUT ONCE ARRIVED AT IT, I WANTED MORE! AND A FEW NIGHTS LATER MY TEMPER WAS EXHIBITED TO DON FOR THE FIRST TIME!



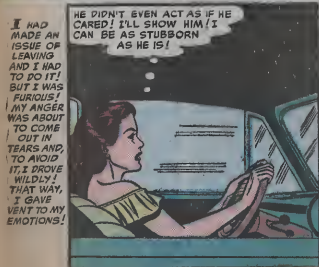
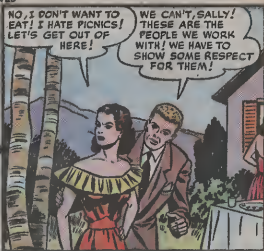
The ANNUAL OFFICE PICNIC WAS A FEW DAYS LATER! I WAS STILL MUFFED AND DETERMINED TO PUSH MY WEIGHT AROUND, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!



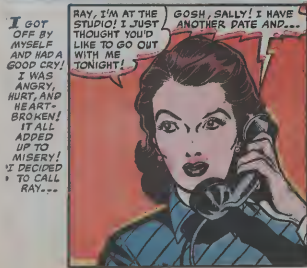
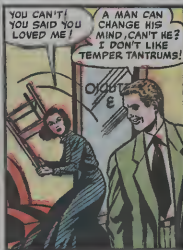
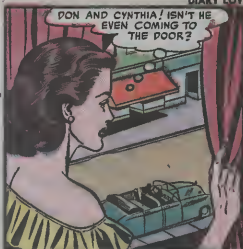




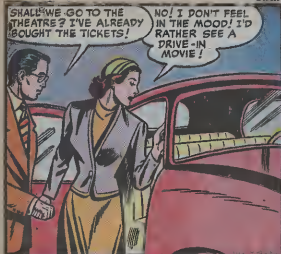
JEALOUSY  
HAD DONE  
IT THIS  
TIME! I  
COULD FEEL  
THE  
TEMPEST  
READY TO  
TEAR  
LOOSE  
INSIDE ME!  
IT WAS LIKE  
A CHURNING  
BURNING  
POT  
READY TO  
BOIL  
OVER!



For hours, I stood at the window watching! I imagined how Don would come and apologize and the things I'd say! But it didn't happen that way!







**I** KNOW I HAD HIM AWFULLY CONFUSED, BUT HE LATER MARRIED THAT GIRL SO IT TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT! BUT WHY WOULD SHE WANT HIM AT ALL? SURELY HE SEEMED LIKE A NAMBY-PAMBY AND CONTEMPTIBLE!

RAY HASN'T ANY BACKBONE! THE ONLY MAN I EVER MET WHO WAS A REAL MAN IS DON! AND I LOST HIM BY BEING SUCH A SPOILED BRAT!



I THOUGHT I WAS BIG STUFF! NOW I'M LONESOME AND IN LOVE AND NOBODY CARES!



I SAW DON AFTER THAT BUT ONLY AT A DISTANCE! AND HE WAS ALWAYS WITH CYNTHIA!

THERE THEY GO AGAIN! ALWAYS TOGETHER! I'LL TRY TO FORGET HIM BUT IT WON'T BE EASY!

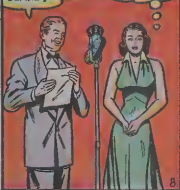


I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE THIS SHOW! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN SING BUT I GUESS I HAVE TO!



ONCE AGAIN WE PRESENT THE SONGSTRESS WITH THE STORMY VOICE, SALLY BLAKE!

IT'S NOT STORMY NOW! IT'LL PROBABLY BE TORCHY!



I LEFT THE STUDIO WITH A SURPRISE IN STORE!

HI, HONEY! WANT TO GO WITH ME FOR A RIDE?

YES, DON! I... GULP... I'D LIKE TO!

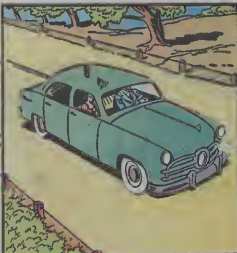


SURE YOU WON'T DECIDE TO DRIVE MY CAR HOME AND LEAVE ME STRANDED?

I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT! DON'T RUB IT IN!



WE RODE ON IN SILENCE! I COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I LOVED HIM AND WANTED HIM AND THAT ALL THE FIRE IN MY NATURE HAD CHANGED INTO A BURNING DESIRE FOR DON!



THIS...THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THE OFFICE HAD THE PICNIC! YOU'RE BEING MEAN!

NO, I CAME HERE PURPOSELY BECAUSE I HAD PLANNED TO PROPOSE TO YOU THAT NIGHT! BUT YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE!



SALLY, I LOVE YOU! WILL YOU MARRY ME?

YES! ONLY WHAT ABOUT CYNTHIA?



MY SISTER'S BEST FRIEND! THAT'S HOW I GOT THE RADIO JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE! SORRY, HONEY, BUT WE FRAMED YOU! NOW GIVE ME A KISS!



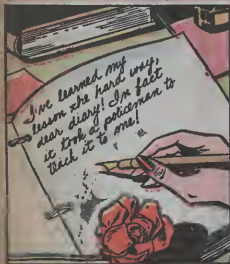
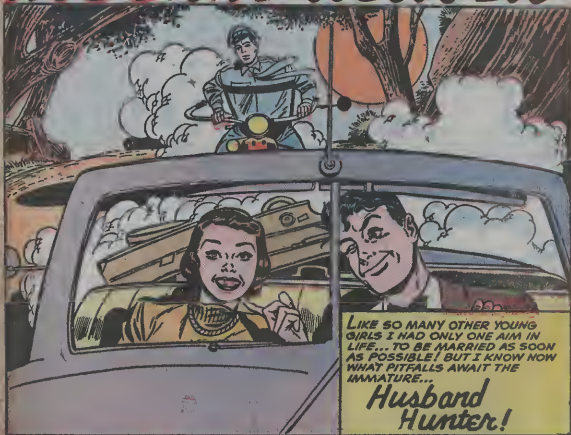
Dear Diary:  
It's funny how a person can change. My whole interest now is in Don and doing what he wants to do. It's because I love him so much. And we've decided that everything in our married life will be give and take. It can't be all one-sided!



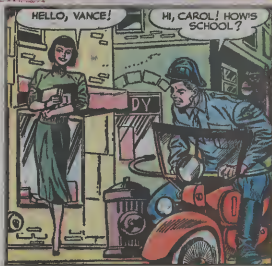


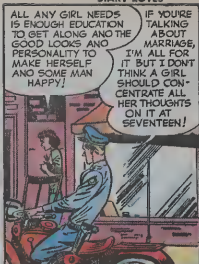
DIARY LOVES

# HUSBAND HUNTER



VANCE WAS A SENIOR WHEN I ENTERED HIGH SCHOOL, AND NOW THAT I'M IN MY LAST YEAR HE'S ALREADY BEEN ON THE TOWN POLICE FORCE FOR SIX MONTHS!

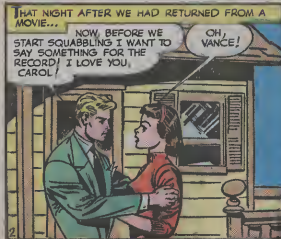




I HAD THAT ARGUMENT WITH VANCE BEFORE AND IT ALWAYS MADE ME FURIOUS... THE MORE SO BECAUSE IT WAS HE WHO WAS IN MY THOUGHTS WHEN I SPOKE OF MARRIAGE!



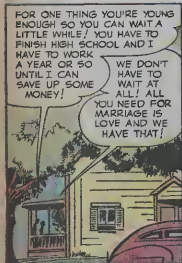
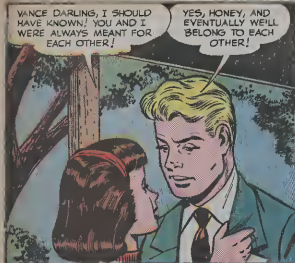
My HESITATION WAS MERELY A FEMININE TRICK! ACTUALLY MY HEART WAS LEAPING WITH JOY! I HAD HAD DATES WITH VANCE BEFORE AND THEY HAD MADE MY HEAD SWIM FOR A WEEK EACH TIME!



THE BLOOD RACED THROUGH MY VEINS LIKE LIQUID FIRE AS I FELL INTO VANCE'S ARMS AND TASTED HIS SWEET KISSES ON MY LIPS!







I CRIED MOST OF THAT NIGHT BUT BY MORNING I WAS MORE DEFIANT THAN EVER!



I'M NOT A BAD LOOKING GIRL, AND IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER TO CIRCULATE WHERE I MIGHT MEET MY HUSBAND-TO-BE!



TERRY, I WANT YOU TO MEET CAROL HALLOWAY! CAROL, THIS IS TERRY WADE!



ALMOST AS SOON AS I SAW TERRY WADE I KNEW THAT HE WAS THE MAN FOR WHOM I WAS SEARCHING! HIS GOOD LOOKS EXCITED MY IMAGINATION AND THE RECKLESS AIR ABOUT HIM MADE ME FEEL HE WOULDN'T BE THE THOUGHTFUL, CAUTIOUS TYPE!

TALK ABOUT LUCK! I WASN'T COUNTING ON RUNNING INTO ANYBODY LIKE YOU TONIGHT, CAROL!

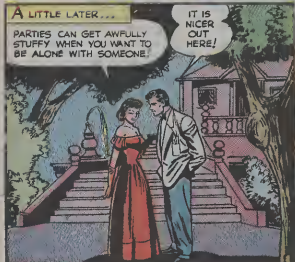
THANK YOU, TERRY! I GUESS THERE ARE PLEASANT SURPRISES ALL AROUND!



A LITTLE LATER...

PARTIES CAN GET AWFULLY STUFFY WHEN YOU WANT TO BE ALONE WITH SOMEONE.

IT IS NICER OUT HERE!



TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, CAROL!

THERE ISN'T MUCH TO TELL BUT, I'LL TRY!



I GAVE TERRY A PICTURE OF MYSELF THAT I KNEW WOULD TANTALIZE HIM WITHOUT MAKING HIM FEEL I WAS OVER EAGER!

OF COURSE A TOWN OF THIS SIZE CAN BE DULL FOR A GIRL LIKE ME!

I DON'T DOUBT IT! BUT YOUR FATHER PROBABLY HAS A GOOD REASON FOR KEEPING HIS FAMILY HERE! WHAT BUSINESS IS HE IN?



DADDY HAS A PROSPEROUS REAL ESTATE BUSINESS HERE! I GUESS THAT'S WHY WE STAY!

H'MM! I SUPPOSE IT'S A GOOD ENOUGH REASON!

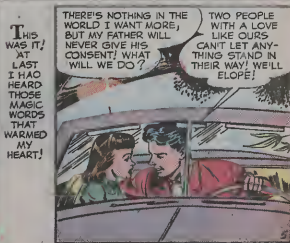
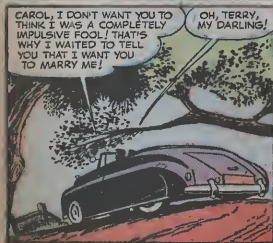
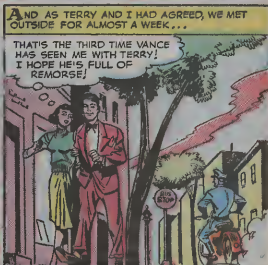
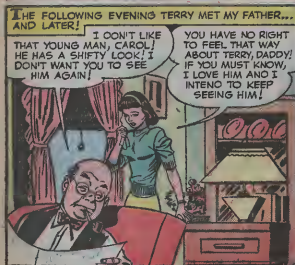


BUT SOME DAY A MAN WILL TAKE YOU OUT OF HERE AND THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT DULL SMALL TOWN PROBLEM FOR YOU! LOOKING AT YOU NOW I'D SAY HE'LL BE A LUCKY MAN TOO!

THAT TIME IS PROBABLY A LONG TIME OFF! I'VE BEEN TOLD I'M RATHER YOUNG AND UN- PREPARED FOR MARRIAGE!



DIARY LOVES





I TINGLED FROM HEAD TO TOE AT THE SOUND OF THAT ROMANTIC WORD "ELOPE"!

DEAREST TERRY, WHENEVER YOU SAY!

TOMORROW NIGHT THEN, MY SWEET!



The FOLLOWING NIGHT I SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE WITHOUT MAKING A SOUND... OR SO I THOUGHT! AND THEN I WAS OFF TO MARRIAGE AND BLISS!

DADDY DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME! HE WAS SLEEPING SO SOUNDLY I COULD HEAR HIS SNORING THROUGH THE DOOR!

GOOD! THERE'S A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES FROM HERE! WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME!



I WAS TOO HAPPY, TOO EXCITED TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO OUR SPEED! BUT SUDDENLY I HEARD THE ROAR OF A MOTORCYCLE BEHIND US!

TERRY, IT'S A MOTORCYCLE COP! WHY... WHY IT'S VANCE!

BLAST IT! YOU'D THINK HE COULD IGNORE SOMEBODY DOING A MERE SEVENTY AT THIS HOUR!



THE NEXT MOMENT VANCE WAS BESIDE US AND SOMEHOW AS I LOOKED INTO HIS EARNEST, BLUE EYES I WAS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH MISGIVINGS! BUT I SPOKE UP!

LET US GO, VANCE! WE'RE ELOPING! DON'T USE YOUR POLICEMAN'S SHIELD TO SPOIL THIS HAPPY NIGHT FOR US! WE WEREN'T DRIVING MUCH OVER THE SPEED LIMIT!

IT ISN'T ONLY THE SPEED, CAROL! YOUR FATHER HEARD YOU GETTING OUT OF THE HOUSE AND CALLED US!



HE'S MADE A CHECK ON TERRY WADE AND FOUND THAT THE GENTLEMAN HAS MARRIED YOUNG GIRLS TWICE BEFORE AND MADE THEIR FATHERS PAY HIS PRICE TO CONSENT TO ANNULMENTS!

I DID NOT HAVE TO WAIT FOR TERRY'S ANSWER! I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED HIS STRANGE CURIOSITY ABOUT MY FATHER'S BUSINESS, AND GUILT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER HIS FACE!



TERRY... TERRY... IS IT TRUE?

HOP ON THE SADDLE BEHIND ME, CAROL! YOU'RE GOING HOME! AS FOR YOU, TERRY WADE, I'LL LET YOU GO IF YOU'LL JUST KEEP DRIVING AND NEVER COME BACK!



THE LESSON SANK IN, DEAR DIARY, AS I RODE HOME THAT NIGHT, CLINGING WITH ALL MY MIGHT TO VANCE!

VANCE, I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL! YOU WERE SO RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID I WAS TOO YOUNG! I HAVE A LOT TO LEARN!

AND I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU, SO WHEN IT'S TIME FOR US TO BE MARRIED YOU'LL BE A LOT WISER!



BEAUTIFUL FRAN MORGAN YEARNED FOR THE THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT OF AN ACTING CAREER AND BECAUSE OF IT, REJECTED JIM RANDALL, THE ONE MAN IN HER LIFE WHO COULD GIVE HER A SACRED LOVE... LITTLE REALIZING THAT WHEN SHE ACCEPTED THE ATTENTIONS OF THE NOTORIOUS BIG CITY GAMBLER, NICK FERRANTI, SHE CHOSE A...

# Pathway to TEMPTATION



## Diary

Dear Diary,  
How long must I  
endure this sleepy  
little town of  
Waterfield?  
How long must  
I work day in  
and day out as  
a secretary with  
nothing exciting  
ever happening?

LOOK WHO'S  
HERE, DEAR!

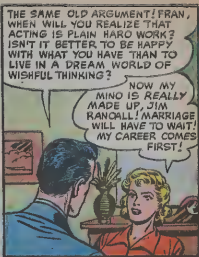
HELLO, HONEY!  
DID YOU MISS  
ME?



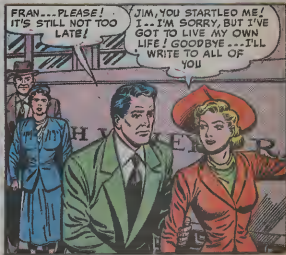
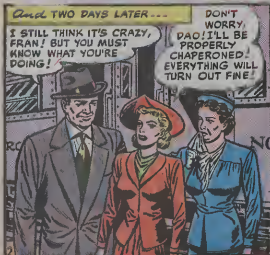
JIM! WHEN DID  
YOU GET BACK?  
HOW WAS NEW  
YORK? DID THE  
PUBLISHER LIKE  
YOUR NOVEL?

HEY! NOT SO  
FAST, FRAN!  
LET ME CATCH  
MY BREATH  
FIRST!





JIM STAMPED FURIOUSLY OUT OF THE HOUSE! BUT I WAS ANGRY TOO! WELL, I'D SHOW HIM! NEXT MORNING, AS IF IT WERE PREDESTINED...





As THE TRAIN SLOWLY PULLED OUT OF THE STATION, I WAVED A TEARFUL FAREWELL! I HAD BEEN HAPPY IN WATERFIELD, AND I WOULD NOT BE SEEING IT AGAIN FOR A LONG, LONG TIME! A PHASE IN MY LIFE HAD ENDED AND A NEW ONE WAS JUST BEGINNING!



LIFE AS A FLEDGLING ACTRESS CERTAINLY WAS NOT AT ALL DULL...



HURRY FRAN! OUR BUS LEAVES FOR OSKALOOSA IN TWENTY MINUTES!

ALL RIGHT! I'M COMING!



At OSKALOOSA THINGS WERE SO BAD THAT THE COMPANY FINALLY FOLDED! I ALMOST STARVED FOR AWHILE! THEN I MANAGED TO LAND A SINGING JOB IN A NEW YORK CABARET, A FAR CRY FROM MY ACTING CAREER!

YOU WERE GREAT, FRAN!

UH...THANK YOU!

OH...IF JIM OR MY FOLKS SHOULD EVER SEE ME LIKE THIS I'D DIE!



HELLO, FRAN!

JIM! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I...I WROTE TO YOU THAT I WAS AT THE OSKALOOSA PLAYHOUSE!

I KEPT IN CONTACT WITH THE STOCK COMPANY YOU WERE WITH, SO IT WAS FAIRLY EASY TO TRACE YOU AFTER IT CLOSED!

DO MOTHER AND DAD KNOW ABOUT THIS?



NO! I HAVEN'T TOLD THEM OR ANYONE ELSE... AND I WON'T! SWEETHEART, WE'RE GOING HOME! YOU'VE SUFFERED LONG ENOUGH!

DON'T BE SO NOBLE! I...I'M DOING VERY WELL! THIS IS JUST A TEMPORARY ENGAGEMENT! IN FACT, I HAVE A CONTRACT AT A...A BETTER CLUB!



To  
DEFEND  
MYSELF  
FOR THE  
LIES I  
HAD  
TOLD AND  
TO PROVE  
TO JIM  
THAT I  
WAS  
NOT THE  
NAIVE  
LITTLE  
GIRL  
HE  
THOUGHT  
I WAS, I  
DID A  
BOLD  
THING!

MEET STEVE ADAMS! HE'S MY  
MANAGER! HE'LL PROVE TO YOU  
THAT WHAT I SAID  
IS TRUE!



The  
HANDSOME  
FELLOW  
WHOSE ARM  
I GRABBED,  
TOOK  
EVERYTHING  
IN AT A  
GLANCE  
AFTER  
THE  
IMPLOING  
LOOK I  
GAVE  
HIM!

YEAH! SHE'S  
KNOCKING  
'EM IN THE  
AISLES!

ALL RIGHT, FRAN! I  
WON'T PRETEND THAT  
I BELIEVE THIS! IF  
YOU WANT TO BE  
LEFT ALONE, I  
WON'T STOP YOU!  
GOODBYE!



SPILL IT,  
GIRLIE!  
WHAT'S  
THE  
PITCH?

I... I HOPE YOU'RE  
NOT ANGRY! OH...  
I'M SO ASHAMED OF  
MYSELF! I LIED TO  
HIM! BUT WHAT  
COULD I DO?

I COULDN'T  
LET HIM THINK  
I WAS A FAILURE...  
NOT AFTER I HAD  
TOLD EVERYONE  
ABOUT MY  
"SUCCESS"!

SO THAT'S IT!  
COUNTRY GIRL  
IN THE BIG  
CITY SEEKING  
ADVENTURE!  
AND THE VILLAGE  
HERO COMING  
TO RESCUE HER  
FROM THE BIG,  
BAD SLICKERS!

SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT,  
I'M AFRAID!

HA, HA! I  
WOULDN'T  
HAVE  
BELIEVED  
THIS IF I HADN'T  
SEEN IT! I'M  
NICK FERRANTI!  
I LIKE YOUR  
SPUNK!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
WORK AT THE BLACKJACK  
CLUB? I OWN IT! I'LL  
PAY TRIPLE WHAT YOU  
GET IN THIS DIVE...  
AND YOU'LL MEET THE  
RIGHT KIND OF PEOPLE!

WHY, I... I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY! THANK YOU,  
MR. FERRANTI!  
THANK YOU SO  
MUCH!

So, WITHIN  
A FEW  
WEEKS, I HAD  
ESTABLISHED  
MYSELF AS  
A HOSTESS  
IN NICK'S  
SWANK  
GAMBLING  
CASINO!  
PERHAPS I  
WAS MAKING  
A MISTAKE,  
BUT THEN  
LOVE IS  
BLIND...  
FOR I  
HAD FALLEN  
DESPERATELY  
FOR NICK  
FERRANTI!

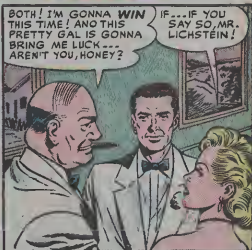
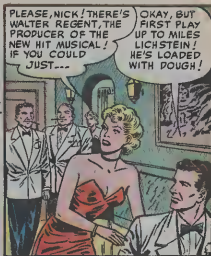
HAPPY,  
BABY?

OH, NICK...  
HOLD ME  
CLOSE!





*BUT NICK NEVER GOT AROUND TO IT! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT I CONTINUED TO ENTERTAIN AND DO WHAT HE WANTED ME TO! I LIVED IN A WORLD OF FALSE BLISS... AN ARTIFICIAL PARADISE OF SHAM!*



*I HAD NO CHOICE! THIS WASN'T JUST ANOTHER GAME! MY HEART WAS POUNDING MADLY... I TRIED TO ACT CASUAL BUT IT WAS NO USE!*





MINUTES PASSED AND THE STAKES GREW ENORMOUSLY! NICK KEPT ON WINNING AND THE SCOWL ON MILES' FACE DEEPENED INTO A GRIM LINE! NOW I WAS REALLY FRIGHTENED! I SAW NICK FOR WHAT HE WAS... A CALLOUSED, COLD-BLOODED SADIST!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, MILES? STILL PLAYING LIKE AN AMATEUR?

AT LEAST I DON'T DEAL FROM THE BOTTOM, YOU DIRTY, NO-GOOD CHEATING RAT!



WHY, YOU... NOBODY CALLS ME THAT!

NO, NICK...! NO!

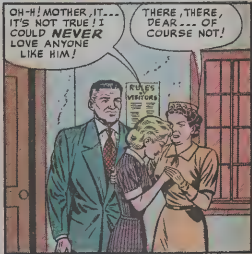
UNNH!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? GREAT SCOTT!

NICK! YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

Then EVERYTHING BECAME CONFUSED! EXCITED PEOPLE RUSHED INSIDE AND THE POLICE ARRIVED A FEW MINUTES LATER! NICK AND I WERE TAKEN TO JAIL! THE NEWSPAPERS PLAYED IT UP BIG, LABELLING ME A GUN-MOLL! I WANTED TO DIE!



OH-H! MOTHER, IT... IT'S NOT TRUE! I COULD NEVER LOVE ANYONE LIKE HIM!

THERE, THERE, DEAR... OF COURSE NOT!



WHAT SHALL I DO? EVEN JIM THINKS I'M GUILTY... OR ELSE HE'D BE HERE!

I'M SURE HE DOESN'T, HONEY! HE'S AWAY ON AN ASSIGNMENT! DON'T WORRY... EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!

AND IT DID, FOR I WAS ACQUITTED WHEN THE FACTS WERE KNOWN! BUT NICK WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE! TWO DAYS LATER I WAS HOME, A THOROUGHLY REPENTANT AND DISCOURAGED GIRL!



I'VE FAILED IN EVERYTHING! I'VE EVEN LOST JIM! WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO YOU, DARLING?

SUDDENLY, THE PHONE RANG AND I ANSWERED IT WITH A HEAVY HEART! THEN I RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE!



MISS MORGAN... THIS IS WALTER REGENT, THE PRODUCER! CAN YOU COME TO NEW YORK FOR AN AUDITION TOMORROW MORNING?

Y-YES! I... I'LL BE THERE!

6

I  
HASTILY  
SCRIBBLED  
A NOTE TO  
MY  
PARENTS,  
NOT  
DARING  
TO  
MENTION  
MY TRUE  
REASON  
FOR  
LEAVING!

I'VE CAUSED THEM ENOUGH  
TROUBLE WITH MY WILD  
AMBITIONS! I'LL BE BACK  
TOMORROW NIGHT IF I  
DON'T MAKE GOOD...  
AND NO ONE WILL  
EVER KNOW!



BUT NEXT MORNING...

YOURS IS AN  
UNUSUAL TALENT,  
MISS MORGAN! YOU  
START IMMEDIATELY!  
OUR REGULAR GIRL IS  
SICK! WE'LL COACH  
YOU FROM THE WINGS  
IF NECESSARY!



I WAS  
FLABBER-  
GASTED!  
THE PART  
WAS  
SMALL BUT  
MEATY AND  
THAT  
NIGHT I  
GAVE IT  
ALL I HAD  
BEFORE A  
CAPACITY  
AUDIENCE!  
THEN,  
AFTER IT  
WAS ALL  
OVER!

CONGRATULATIONS, THANK  
YOU!  
MISS MORGAN!  
YOU'RE HERE TO  
STAY!  
NOW...  
PLEASE  
EXCUSE  
ME!



I  
HAD TO  
BE  
ALONE! I  
HAD FINALLY  
STARTED  
ON MY  
CAREER, BUT  
WITH IT  
A GREATER  
MISERY  
WOULD  
BEGIN...  
THE  
HEARTACHE  
OF  
LONELINESS!  
SUDDENLY...

FRAN,  
DEAREST!



JIM---!  
MOTHER!  
DAD!



OH,  
JIM!

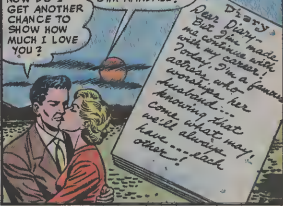
OH, MY DARLING...  
I'VE BEEN A BLIND  
LITTLE FOOL!  
CAN YOU EVER  
FORGIVE ME?  
BUT HOW DID YOU  
KNOW ABOUT...  
THIS?

I HURRIED RIGHT BACK  
THE MINUTE I HEARD  
ABOUT YOUR TROUBLE!  
BUT BEFORE SEEING YOU,  
I HAD TO CLEAR UP THIS  
ACTING BUSINESS!  
WALT REGENT IS MY  
FRIEND, HONEY! I  
GOT THAT AUDITION  
FOR YOU!



HE PHONED ME  
THE GOOD  
NEWS... AND  
HERE WE ARE!  
NOW DO I  
GET ANOTHER  
CHANCE TO  
SHOW HOW  
MUCH I LOVE  
YOU?

FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES,  
DEAREST! FROM NOW ON,  
ALL THE BILLING I WANT  
IS TO BE MRS.  
JIM RANDALL!



Dear Diary  
But Jim made  
me continue with  
my career!  
Today, I'm a famous  
actress, who  
worships her  
husband...  
Knowing that  
come what may,  
we'll always  
have each  
other!

# LOST AND FOUND

Dear Diary: I'm really pretty upset tonight because someplace this afternoon, while I was shopping, I lost my wrist watch. It's not new and of no great value except for sentimental reasons. Jack Hargrove gave it to me for a graduation gift. I don't know where Jack is now, after five years, but I was madly in love with him then and frankly, dear diary, I haven't forgotten him. Nobody has ever seemed quite as wonderful since.

Myrna Jamison put down her pen and began to reminisce. She remembered her first date to a Young Peoples' party at the church and she had gone with Jack. She had felt thrilled and grown-up, even if her parents had come to pick them up at nine that night! Then had come high school and Jack had passed her house each morning and carried her books as he walked with her to school! At the Freshman Rally, they had paired off because they knew each other! At the Sophomore Party, they had begun their second year together after a summer of fun! Swimming, hiking, boating, picnics, and movies! Myrna remembered that year with Jack as sort of a pally period in their lives with no romance at all! It had been the kind of companionship that had given her confidence because she had a boy friend she could depend upon while other girls were casting their eyes around for dates!

"Our Junior year," thought Myrna, "was the best of all! It was the year we fell in love! I remember the night he first kissed me and how I blushed! I didn't know what to say or do! I was red-faced and tongue-tied! But I lay awake all night, envisioning a cottage with vines growing over the door and the way I would greet him when he came home at night! I wish it had worked out that way!"

She smiled to herself! Young girls had such romantic dreams! The Junior Prom had seemed to be planned only for them! But they had been more sophisticated in their Senior year, more worldly wise! They viewed things with realism and became aware of the importance of higher education to meet the competitive ways ahead! Myrna and Jack had never been really engaged but there had been sort of an understanding between them! It happened just before graduation, the night he had given her the watch!

"Just a little present," he had said, "to keep you thinking of me all the time. You see, I'll be going away to college in the Fall and I'll feel better about leaving if I know that every time you look at your watch, any hour of the day or night, it will remind you of me!"

"It will," she had assured him, swallowing a

big lump in her throat! "But I'd never forget you anyway, Jack!"

He had kissed her to seal the agreement of sorts! She had not forgotten but apparently Jack had! She had letters from him for a while after he went away to college but they began to come less frequently and then there were none at all! She had gone to college in her home city! She had belonged to a good Sorority, had lots of dates, and even been chosen the Campus Queen! Then she had graduated and taken a job and met interesting people and enjoyed success and a good time! Her salary was all right, too, so that she could buy for herself almost anything she wanted—but she had never bought a new watch! She liked the old one! It was like clinging to something sweet from the past that she was reluctant to forget!

All this went through Myrna's mind that night as she sat over the desk where she had first started to write a simple entry in her diary! But the next morning, she put an ad in the paper and it read as follows: LOST—WHITE GOLD SWISS LADIES WRIST WATCH. REWARD. PHONE 248J.

A call came that evening! "Are you the party who lost the watch?" a man's voice said!

"Oh, yes," answered Myrna eagerly! "Did you find it? You see, it's of tremendous sentimental value to me!"

"It is!" came the answer. "In that case, give me the name and address and I'll bring it right over!"

"Myrna Jamison, at 46 Ridge Road," she told him!

"I thought so," he said and hung up the receiver!

Myrna stood stunned as she opened the door and saw Jack standing there! "Were you the one who called?" she stammered!

He laughed! "No," he said, "it was a friend of mine who found this! But I recognized it by the engraving on the back and I wanted to bring it to you!"

"I—I promised a reward," she offered with embarrassment!

"You can do that," he said, grabbing her in his arms, "with a kiss! Gosh, honey, but it's good to see you again! I had forgotten how pretty you are!"

Dear Diary, the lost has been found! The watch and Jack, too! He brought it to me! And he asked me to marry him at exactly seven minutes past eleven! I know because I looked at my watch! And, naturally, I said YES!



DIARY LOVES

# The Life I Chose

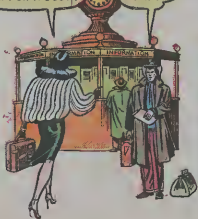
To strait-faced, puritanical Deke Weems the very name of May Corney was an anathema! And to me, the owner of that name, Deke Weems was a hateful creature who stood in the way of the path I had chosen! But the kisses, with which I had planned to bring about his downfall, seemed to touch off a powder keg somewhere within me... and suddenly hate had become love, a love that could not be... and chaos ruled my heart!



I had trouped with Chick Dowson for several years! I liked Chick and we made a good song and dance team! But gradually the demand for our act fell off and pickings became lean!

HERE I AM, CHICK! RIGHT ON THE DOT!

GOOD GIRL, MAY!



WHERE ARE WE GOING, CHICK? HAVE YOU GOT BOOKINGS FOR US?

NO, MAY! WE MAY AS WELL FACE IT THAT WE'RE WASHED UP AS A TEAM! ANYWAY THERE'S NO MONEY IN HOOFING! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!



WE'RE GOING TO MAKE SOME FOLDING MONEY ! THERE'S THIS PLACE OUT WEST CALLED BIG BEND WHERE THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT IS PUTTING UP A TERRIFIC DAM...

DON'T TELL ME WE'RE GOING TO HELP BUILD IT !



HA! HA! CATCH YOU POURING CONCRETE WITH THOSE LILY WHITE HANDS... OR ME, FOR THAT MATTER ! BUT THERE'LL BE THOUSANDS OF MEN WORKING THERE AND THEY'LL WANT A PLACE TO RELAX AND HAVE SOME FUN AT THE END OF THE DAY !

GOSH, CHICK, WE'RE GOING INTO BUSINESS !



IN A BIG WAY, MAY ! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH TO BUY A PLACE WHERE THE BOYS CAN WASH THE DUST OUT OF THEIR THROATS, PLAY SOME CARDS AND WATCH THE ONE AND ONLY MAY CARNEY IN THE FLOOR SHOW !

BUT CHICK, WHY CAN'T YOU BE THE FLOOR SHOW WITH ME ? IF WE'RE GOING TO BE OUR OWN BOSSES, WE DON'T HAVE TO PLEASE MANAGERS AND BOOKING AGENTS !

NIX, HONEY ! THOSE GUYS WON'T WANT TO WATCH ME ! IT'S YOU THEY'LL BE INTERESTED IN ! BESIDES I'LL BE TOO BUSY RUNNING THE PLACE !

OH, CHICK, IT SOUNDS SO EXCITING ! AT LAST WE STAND A CHANCE OF MAKING SOME REAL MONEY !



It wasn't long before Chick and I found the sort of place we wanted... and soon afterward THE SILVER DOLLAR was doing a flourishing business !

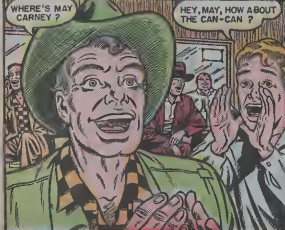
CHICK, IT LOOKS LIKE AN EVEN BIGGER CROWD THAN LAST NIGHT !

WE'RE PACKING THEM IN, MAY !



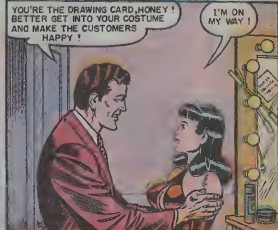
WHERE'S MAY CARNEY ?

HEY, MAY, HOW ABOUT THE CAN-CAN ?



YOU'RE THE DRAWING CARD, HONEY ! BETTER GET INTO YOUR COSTUME AND MAKE THE CUSTOMERS HAPPY !

I'M ON MY WAY !



For the most part, the people who come to *THE SILVER DOLLAR* were good natured, hard working men, starved for a little fun after a day on the construction site !

# DIARY LOVES

Occasionally, there would be a rough customer ...

But Chick dealt ewiftly with this breed !



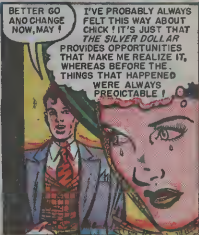
The fleetness of foot that Chick had learned as a dancer stood him in good stead now ...



The revulsion I had felt at the stranger's pouting gobs way to the glow of admiration I felt for Chick ... and something more that set my pulses racing as I looked for a haven in his arms !



A flush of resentment swept over me but I stifled it ! Perhaps some day Chick would see me as more than a partner, perhaps he would show more than the protective, affectionate gesture which was all he had for me now ...



The reputation of THE SILVER DOLLAR spread and soon there were nights when the crowd filled the place to overflowing!

HONEY, AT THIS RATE WE'LL BE RICH BY THE TIME THE OAM'S FINISHED... AND EVEN THEN THERE'LL BE A PERMANENT TOWN HERE! WE CAN STAY ON TO MAKE MORE OOUGH, OR RETIRE, OR DO ANYTHING WE PLEASE!

IT SOUNDS GREAT, CHICK!

I couldn't help thinking how much better it would have sounded if Chick had said we'd go on a prolonged honeymoon after the dom was finished!

LISTEN TO THAT CASH REGISTER TINKLE! IT'S ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE... A COUPLE OF HOOFERS MAKING MONEY IN BUSINESS!

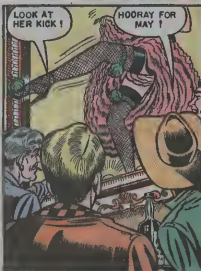
I'M BEING SILLY! CHICK ISN'T THINKING OF LOVE! HE'S GOT MONEY ON HIS MIND!



"Almost too good to be true," Chick had said! I remembered those words a short time later when our streak of good luck was brought to a sudden, brutal halt! It began one night when we had a full house...

LOOK AT HER KICK!

HOORAY FOR MAY!



Suddenly...

STOP!

IT'S OCKE WEEMS, THE GUY WHO'S ALWAYS PREACHING AT US DOWN AT THE OAM!



FOOLS! SQUANDERING YOUR MONEY IN THIS SINFUL PESTHOLE!



FOOLS... TO LET THIS CHEAP TINHORN LURE YOU INTO DRINKING AND GAMBLING!



FOOLS... TO LET THIS HUSSY TEMPT YOU WITH HER SINFUL DANCES!





My amazement turned to fury...but the next instant Chick stood facing the stranger...

LOOK, CHUM, I MIGHT OVERLOOK THAT CRACK YOU MADE ABOUT ME, BUT MAY CARNEY HAPPENS TO BE A LADY AND----

SILENCE, YOU HENCHMAN OF SATAN!

I caught the gleam of anger in Chick's eyes and then he was lashing out of the stranger's face!

I CAN SEE THERE ISN'T MUCH POINT IN TALKING TO YOU!

CRACK!

WEEMS DIDN'T EVEN FEEL THAT ONE! THE GUY'S MADE OF IRON!

SOCK!

I'VE GOT A LEFT THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER!

I CAN SEE I MUST DEAL WITH YOU IN THE ONLY WAY YOU UNDERSTAND!

CHICK!

WHAM!

YOU BIG GORILLA, YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED HIM!

RUBBISH! HE WILL RECOVER AND, LET US HOPE, LEARN THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS!

NOW GET OUT OF HERE. ALL OF YOU! TAKE YOUR HARD EARNED MONEY WITH YOU AND DON'T COME BACK! THIS PLACE IS EVIL!

I'LL DO AS I PLEASE! YOU'RE NO HONEST-TO-GOODNESS PREACHER, WEEMS, AND I DON'T GO FOR YOUR HOLIER-THAN-THOU ACT!

A MAN NEED NOT BE A REGULAR PREACHER TO KNOW EVIL AND SIN WHEN HE SEES IT! SURE, I'M JUST A CONSTRUCTION WORKER ON THE DAM LIKE YOU... BUT THE CALL IS STRONG UPON ME TO SAVE YOU ALL FROM PERDITION!



OUT OF HERE, I SAID! OUT WITH THE OTHERS!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST HARMLESS PLACES I'VE EVER HAD A BEER IN! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME LEAVE!



FOLLOW THE OTHERS OUT OF HERE, I SAY! YOU DO NOT RECOGNIZE INIQUITY WHEN YOU SEE IT!



MAYBE THIS WILL KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU!



CLOSE THIS DEN OF SIN, YOU TWO, AND LEAVE BIG BEND! WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND HERE!

With that, the mon colled Deke Weems stalked out---

CHICK, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT MADMAN?

JUST WHAT HE SAYS! HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY GUY WITH A FANATIC STREAK! BUT HE CAN PUT AN END TO THE GOLD MINE WE'VE HAD HERE!



OH, MAYBE HE'LL NEVER COME BACK! THE MEN WILL RETURN AND FORGET ABOUT HIM!

I DOUBT IT, MAY! NUTS LIKE THAT AREN'T EASILY LICKED!

Some of our customers returned the following night but not money---



HI, BOYS! WHERE ARE ALL YOUR PALS?

DEKE WEEMS HAS BEEN GIVING THEM HIS HOME-MADE PREACHING ALL DAY LONG! MOST OF THEM ARE GETTING SOLD ON WHAT HE SAYS!



# DIARY LOVES

And the night after that Deke Weems was back---

OUT, WEAK SIMPLETONS! DO NOT FALL BACK INTO THE WAYS OF TEMPTATION!

DEPART FROM BIG BEND! YOU'LL TAKE NO MORE HARD EARNED MONEY FROM HONEST MEN!

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE LICKED, MAY!

OH, NO WE'RE NOT! I LOOK CHICK THAT BIG

BAG OF WIND HAS BEEN TELLING THE MEN A PACK OF LIES ABOUT US! THIS PLACE IS HARMLESS AND WE HAVEN'T HURT ANYBODY!

JUST BECAUSE WEEMS IS OBSESSED WITH A FANATICAL IDEA ABOUT US, DOESN'T MEAN WE HAVE TO KNUCKLE UNDER! WE CAN SHOW THE MEN THAT HE'S ONLY AN ORDINARY MAN LIKE THE REST OF THEM AND THEN THEY'LL IGNORE HIM!

BUT HOW WILL YOU DO THAT? THE GUY HAS A TERRIFYING TONGUE AND A WALLOP LIKE A BLACKSMITH!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, CHICK, IS GET A HANDFUL OF THE BOYS TO COME IN HERE TOMORROW NIGHT! PROMISE THEM AN UNUSUAL SURPRISE AND ASSURE THEM THAT THEY DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DEKE WEEMS SEEING THEM!

THEN WHAT?

THEN KEEP THEM IN HIONG UNTIL I COME ON THE SCENE WITH DEKE WEEMS! LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO CATCH ON, MAY! I HOPE IT WORKS!



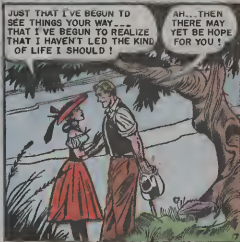
The following afternoon I drove out to the dom site and I made sure the men saw me as I approached Deke Weems---

OH, MR. WEEMS--- PLEASE, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

H'MM! WHAT CAN YOU HAVE TO SAY TO ME?

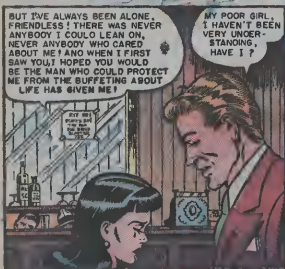
JUST THAT I'VE BEGUN TO SEE THINGS YOUR WAY--- THAT I'VE BEGUN TO REALIZE THAT I HAVEN'T LED THE KIND OF LIFE I SHOULD!

AH... THEN THERE MAY YET BE HOPE FOR YOU!





It was simple for Chick to round up some of the same men, who had seen me talking to Deke Weems at the dom, and that night the stage was set!



The next moment I was in his arms and his lips were pressing down hard on mine! This was to have been part of my trap... but strangely the device was backfiring, for under his kiss I suddenly found myself tingling with delight...



It was all I could say! At this point, I should have laughed if I were to follow out my plans! Instead, all I felt was a consuming yearning for Deke Weems' lips, o hunger for his arms!



But nothing had happened to confuse Chick and the men...



WELL, DEKE WEEMS, YOU OLD DEVIL --- KISSING OUR OWN MAY CARNEY LIKE THAT !

HA! HA! YOU SURE HAD US FOOLED, DEKE, BUT NOT ANY MORE ! HOW ABOUT A BEER?

My heart was wrung with anguish as I saw the expression on Deke's face ! From where the men had been hiding, they could only see what Deke had done... not what he had said !



THIS --- THIS WAS ALL A RUSE TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME !

YOU HELPED OUT QUITE A BIT, LOUD MOUTH ! NOW GET OUT OF HERE AND DON'T COME BACK WITH ANY OF YOUR PHONEY PREACHING OR WE'LL MAKE YOU SORRY!

Then suddenly, a peculiar change came over Deke as he faced me ! His features softened and his eyes were warm with understanding



THEY... THEY'RE RIGHT ! HAD I SEEN ANOTHER MAN KISSING YOU, I'D HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS SINFUL ! BUT I KNEW WHEN I HELD YOU IN MY ARMS, MAY CARNEY, THAT YOU'RE A GOOD WOMAN !

YOU WERE RIGHT TO TRICK ME INTO SEEING THE TRUTH, MAY ! EVEN IF I DO LOVE YOU BUT CAN NEVER WIN YOUR LOVE, THIS WAS A GOOD EXPERIENCE FOR ME ! IT WILL TEACH ME NOT TO JUDGE TOO HASTILY !

BUT DEKE, I... I...!

He was gone before I could get the fateful words out... before I could tell him that the trick had blown up in my face... that I loved him too !



CAN YOU BEAT THAT DEKE WEEMS ? WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE CAME OVER HIM NOW?

MAY, I COULD SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO YOU WHEN DEKE WEEMS KISSED YOU ! YOU WERE BEGINNING TO FEEL SOMETHING FOR HIM ! BUT SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING TO ME TOO ! I REALIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT I'D BEEN PRACTICALLY IGNORING THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD ! AND WAS I JEALOUS !

CHICK, I HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPING YOU'D CARE SOME DAY ! WHO KNOWS... MAYBE IF I COULD HAVE HOPED FOR YOUR LOVE, DEKE WEEMS WOULDN'T HAVE AFFECTED ME THAT WAY !



How lucky I was to have Chick's arms waiting for me in that crucial hour of my life ! What torture I might have known otherwise ! For I must have been right ! Longing for Chick had made me very vulnerable to Deke...



Our love... mine and Chick's... has blossomed and ripened since we've been married ! And The Silver Dollar has continued to prosper without interference from Deke Weems ! Yet sometimes I remember the moment of ecstasy I knew in that strange man's arms ! What woman could ever forget it ?

# Miss Lee Fashions

## Style #3.3—SORCERESS

Circle the clock in dawn-to-dark drama. Devastating décolletage dips daringly down to an inviting bodice. Applique discs magically transform the dainty sleeves and romancing, dancing skirt. Please him with your teasing, torrid shoulders seductively showing through chic slit sleeves.

### COLORS:

- BLACK
- NAVY
- ROSE
- GREEN
- COPPER

IN ALL SIZES  
9-11-13-15-17  
10-12-14-16-18-20

**7<sup>98</sup>**

only  
16½-18½-20½  
22½-24½-26½  
38-40-42-44-46-48

**8<sup>98</sup>**

only

## Style #645—CINDERELLA

Kissed by the magic wand . . . a Cinderella dress, festive and enchanting. Exquisitely sheer, filmy marquisette helplessly caresses bare shoulders — mysteriously veils the whispering lace of the provocatively curve-clinging bodice, the star-pointed skirt of shimmering rayon tulle.

*Imported Chantilly Lace*

### IN EXCITING COLORS:

- BLACK • WHITE
- ROSE • PEACOCK

IN ALL SIZES only

9-11-13-15-17  
10-12-14-16-18-20

16½-18½-20½ only

22½-24½-26½

38-40-42-44-46-48

**8<sup>98</sup>**

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